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## JOSHUA



R. D. WARE

(Original Key)

G. W. CHADWICK

*Allegro moderato*

VOICE

PIANO

*f*

1. \*Josh - u -  
2. But the

a was the son of Nun And he led the He-brew band Out  
Ca-naan-ites would not come out, And they would not let him in, Which

*p*

from the hor-rid wil - der-ness In - to the Prom-ised Land. But —  
riled old Josh, the game old scout, And he got mad as sin, So —

*cresc.*

*f*

\*) pronounced: Josh-u-ay

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when he came to Jer - i - cho The Ca - naan - ites sat  
he got out an old ram's horn He'd play'd on when a

tight. kid; "It looks to me," says Josh, "By  
kind - er mean," says Josh, "By

Verse 1 Verse 2  
Gosh! As if there'd be a fight? did?  
Gosh! But some-thing must be

**CHORUS**

So it's blow, blow, blow, Blow on your old ram's

horn. Blow, blow, blow Though you blow from night till

morn, For mu - sic sav-age breast will soothe And make a sol-dier's

path - way smooth If you blow, blow, blow, At your Jer - i -

cho In the same old way, As did Josh - u - a When he

blew on his old ram's horn.

3. He  
4. The

sat him down be - fore the gate, And blew on that old horn; He  
Ca - naan - ites they thought so too And hoist - ed the white flag. There

blew and blew from morn till night And then from night till morn. He  
wán't no oth - er way they knew To stop that old wind - bag. "If

blew the mor-tar off the stones That made the might-y wall: "I  
you will stop we'll let you in, And prom-ise to be good? "That's

thought I could," says Josh, "By Gosh! I guess they're goin' to fall?"  
right, my boys," says Josh, "By Gosh! I kind-er thought ye would?"

## CHORUS

So it's blow, blow, blow, Blow on your old ram's

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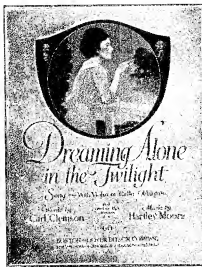
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3d Verse Last Verse



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REFRAIN  
Slowly and dreamily

*mf* *molto espress.*

Im dream - ing a - lone in the twi - light,

Dream - ing, my dear, of you; The long emp - ty years Brought

set - row and tears, But tho' I am lone - ly I love you on - ly!

Come to me now in my dream - ing Bid ev - 'ry grief . . . do.



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LOW, IN F

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